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Saul, An Oratorio

Jennens, Charles London, 1738

Scene II.

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ACT II. SCENE I.

CHORUS.

ENVY! Eldest-born of Hell!

Cease in human Breasts to dwell.

Ever at all Good repining,

Still the Happy undermining!

God and Man by thee infested,

Thou by God and Man detested!

Most thy self thou dost torment,

At once the Crime and Punishment.

Hide thee in the blackest Night:

Virtue sickens at thy sight!

Hence, thou Eldest-born of Hell!

Cease in human Breasts to dwell.

SCENE II.

JONATHAN and DAVID.

Jonath. Ah! dearest Friend, undone by too much Virtue!
Think you, an Evil Spirit was the Cause
Of all my Father's Rage? It was indeed
A Spirit of Envy, and of mortal Hate.
He has resolv'd your Death; and sternly charg'd
His whole Retinue, me especially,
To execute his Vengeance.

But sooner Jordan's Stream, I swear,
Back to his Spring shall swiftly roll,
Than I consent to hurt a Hair
Of thee, thou Darling of my Soul,

B 2

David,



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David. O strange Vicissitude! But Yesterday
He thought me worthy of his Daughter's Love;
To Day he seeks my Life.

Jonath. My Sister Merab, by his own Gift thy Right, He has bestow'd on Adriel.

David. O, my Prince, would that were all!

It would not grieve me much. The fcornful Maid
(Didst thou observe?) with such disdainful Pride
Receiv'd the King's Command! — but lovely Michal,
As mild as she is fair, out-strips all Praise.

Such haughty Beauties rather move Aversion, than engage our Love. They only can our Cares beguile, Who gently speak, and sweetly smile. If Virtue in that Dress appear, Who, that sees, can Love forbear?

Jonath. My Father comes. Retire, my Friend, while I With peaceful Accents try to calm his Rage.

Exit David.

SCENE III.

SAUL and JONATHAN.

My mortal Enemy, the Son of Jeffe?

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Jonath. Alas, my Father! He your Enemy?

Say rather, he has done important Service

To you, and to the Nation; hazarded

His Life for both, and flain our Giant Foe,

Whose Presence made the boldest of us tremble.

Sin,